

COWBOY

# WESTERN



GOLDEN AGE



# COWBOY WESTERN COMICS

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ATTORNEY MOORE • COWBOY WESTERN HERMES • CRIME AND JUSTICE • FINEST ANIMALS  
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 200 PAGES • THE THING

Every effort is made to insure that these comic magazines contain the highest quality of wholesome entertainment.

APPROVED  
 READING

## RIP RYAN

in

TRIGGER BAIT

DON'T SHOOT,  
 RYAN I'M SHUFFLE  
 — YOUR OWN  
 DEPUTY!

WHAT I'M AIMING AT  
 IS THE DEADLIEST KILLER  
 ON THE PLAINS, YOU OLD  
 COYOTE! HUG THE GRASS  
 — THERE'S SOMETHING IN  
 HIS LEAD FLYING!

**T**HE TIGHT  
 HELIX BURNS  
 THAT AFTER-  
 NOON FOR BODY  
 AND SPIRIT AND OLD  
 SASSY, BUT A  
 SHARP-NIGHT  
 CHAMPIONED TOPPER  
 PLAYS COMRADESHIP  
 FOR WITH INFINITES  
 BULLY DANGEROUS  
 ON THE EDGE  
 FISHING PRODS  
 SOON HAVE WAY  
 TO...

TRIGGER  
 BAIT

**T**HE DAY STARTED OFF PLACID ENOUGH BE-  
 SIDE JOHNSON CREEK, ON THE OUTSKIRTS  
 OF CONIFER...

THIS IS THE LIFE,  
 EH, SHUFFLE? A  
 DAY OFF SURE  
 GETS THE VITAL  
 JUICES FLOWING  
 AGAIN.

KEEP YOUR MIND  
 ON THE FISH, MANAGER-  
 HEAD? AND REMEMBER  
 OUR BAIT... GUY WHO  
 OWNED THE DEADLIEST  
 FISH GETS SEEN A  
 MEAL AT THE  
 COPPER MOUNTAIN!

YOU HAVEN'T GOT A  
 CHANCE, METHUSELAN!  
 THAT TWO POUNDED  
 OF MINER'S A CATCH...

AL-AY LEE...  
 IT'S BACKING LINE  
 THERE'S A WHALE  
 AT TOTTRED BAIT  
**WHALE...**  
 STAND BAIT!

# COWBOY WESTERN COMICS



# COWBOY WESTERN COMICS

THIS GUY WAS A  
BERRY FINE BANGROFT,  
BUT I'VE HEARD A  
LOT ABOUT HOW  
DANDY BILLY IS...

WORST KILLED IN THESE  
PARTS, MATERIAL (YOU)  
EVER HAD THE PLEASURE  
OF MEETING UP  
WITH HIM?



CAN'T SAY THE BIRD GETS EYES  
ON BANGROFT'S MATERIAL... NEVER  
SEEN A PICTURE OF HIM.  
IF HE AND HIS BROTHER ESCAPED  
FROM YOUR JAIL IN CENTRAL  
CITY THEY SURE CAME  
A LONG WAY?

OVER 200 MILES?  
WE AIM TO CUT  
BILLY OFF BEFORE  
HE CROSSES THE  
BORDER?



ONLY BANGROFT'S A REAL MESSHORN  
THANK... I DON'T KNOW IF THE TWO OF  
US ARE GONNA BE ENOUGH TO TAKE HIM?  
IF WE AREN'T DOING ANYTHING  
SPECIAL, I COULD SURE  
USE YOUR DEPUTY...

BANGROFT'S A REAL  
MESSHORN...  
HE'S ALONE TALK  
THAN ACTION...



LISTEN TO ME, RED DICK... THERE AIN'T A MAN OUT  
THIS WAY WHO CAN MATCH ME AT GUNSHOTS, AND  
YOU KNOW IT? MORE TALK THAN ACTION, OH? WELL, IF  
I WAS A COUPLE YEARS YOUNGER TO TAKE  
THIS BANGROFT ON SINGLE-HANDED?



DON'T WORRY NONE ABOUT  
YOUR DEPUTY MATERIAL... JESSE  
WILL TAKE GOOD CARE OF HIM!

GOOD HUNTING,  
SHERIFF?



NO, BANGROFT'S BUSTED OUTTA  
CENTRAL CITY JAIL AND HE' HEADED  
TOWARD THE BORDER, THE SHERIFF  
SAID AND... HAHNA... FIRST CHANCE  
EYES AND TO GET A CLOSE  
LOOK AT THE COMPEL?



# COWBOY WESTERN COMICS

**WESTERN ADVENTURES  
LATER THIS WEEK...**



I'LL TEACH THAT OLD DICK BRANK THAT I'M A BETTER MAN THAN HE IS... I'LL CUT THE MANSCOTT DOWN WITH A SINGLE BULLET! DOWN ONDE LIKE THE CAUSE THE SHERIFF AND HIS DEPUTY DON'T KNOW THE COUNTRY INSIDE-OUTS, I'LL BE THE FIRST TO SLAY THIS KILLER!



S-SHERIFF... OVER YONDER IN THE TREES! E-I THINK WE'RE CLOSING IN!



I COULD DO IT MYSELF ALL BY MYSELF AND OUTLIVE THE MANSCOTT... BUT THE SHERIFF'S THE BOSS! IF HE WANTS ME TO WAIT HERE, SO HE CAN WAITERS ITS ALL RIGHT BY ME! THAT'S THE TROUBLE WITH THESE LAWYER HONORARIES... TOO MUCH BRAIN-WORK AND NOT ENOUGH TRIGGER-WORK!



THAT MUST BE TRULY ALL RIGHT... SHERIFF THINKS HE'S FAR THOUGH AWAY FROM CIVILIZATION TO BEIN A PRISON! YOU SAAKE YOUR SAAKE, TALK BACK INTO THE FOREST SHELTER! THAT WAY MANSCOTT WON'T KNOW YOURS A LAWYER! THEN HE'LL FOLLOW YOU AND GRAB 'EM!



GODD! YOU MY SAAKE! IF NOT ON YOUR LIFE SHERIFF... THE BOLD IN CONFRONT PUNISH IT ON ME! AND THEY'RE THE ONLY ONES WHO CAN TAKE IT ON! I'LL RUN INTO THAT FOREST AFTER HIM WITH IT PUNISH ON!

YOUR PARTNER... WERE IT YOUR OWN WAY! JUST BE CAREFUL... WE WANTED YOU!

# COWBOY WESTERN COMICS

SEEMS TO ME IT'D BE BETTER TO  
SURROUND THIS CONFE... I DON'T  
SAYIN'! BUT IF THE SHERIFF WANTS  
ME TO ACT AS A DEPUTY SO HAW AND  
MR. DEPUTY CAN KILLER ME UP,  
THAT'S NOW WERE DO  
IT? SEEMS GOOD, THOUGH!

I'LL SHOW YOU I GOT MORE  
GITS THAN A BARREL OF  
DISGRACE! LAW OFFICERS! I  
SAYIN' MORE THIS BANGKOFF  
AND THOUGH HAPPY... AND  
THE S-SHERIFF MOVES IN FAST  
ONCE I SHOT HIM! O-GETTING  
CLOSE...

O-CAN SURELY THE BANGKOFF?  
IF, IF ANYTHING HAPPENED TO  
ME IT'D BE YOUR FAULT!  
THAT YOUNG NUMSCULL  
NEVER SHOULD LET ME  
GO ON THE MAN-HUNT!



O-COME OUT  
WITH YOUR  
HANDS CLAPPED, MR. BANGKOFF!  
HAW NEED FOR THEM TO KICK UP A  
DUST... WERE GOT THE WHOLE  
DAMN PLACE SURROUNDED!  
E-FFFF... NO ONE HERE!



HE MUSTA SEEN ME  
GOING AND SHEDDING! I  
LUCKY FOR HIM... HAWP

DON'T MAKE  
A MOVE, YOU  
OLD SNAKE! HEARD  
STAY WHERE YOU  
ARE... AND  
LISTEN!



NO FRYIN'  
ADD... YOU  
BILLY  
BANGKOFF!

COURSE! NOT FEATHER-BRAIN!  
BUT I KNOW EXACTLY WHERE HE  
IS  
WITHOUT NEVER LAYING  
EYES ON HIM!

# COWBOY WESTERN COMICS



## COWBOY WESTERN COMICS

YOU HAD TELLING  
ME WHAT THIS IS ALL  
ABOUT? I THOUGHT  
YOU TOLD ME TO  
HELP THOSE GUYS  
ROUND UP BILLY  
BANCROFT.

YOU DID SHUFFLE... BY  
ACTING AS PRISONER-SAVES  
THIS MORNING ON THE  
GROUND IS THE BULLY  
BANDIT WHO ESCAPED  
FROM CENTRAL CITY JAIL

THE MAN THEY KILLED WAS THE JEFFERSON  
SHERIFF FROM CENTRAL CITY / THEY  
KNEW AMBUSHED HIM WHEN HE CLOSED  
IN... THEN SWAPPED HIS BADGE AND  
PRETENDED TO BE LAWYERS TO COVER  
UP THEIR IDENTITY / I'LL TAKE THIS  
BADGE BACK...

I GOT SHOCKED WHEN I NOTICED THAT ONLY ONE OF THEM WORE A SH-SING. YOU SAID SEEN A DEPUTY WHO DIDN'T WEAR HIS BADGE PROUDLY? BUT I WOULDN'T SLIDE UNTIL YOU MADE OFF AND I HAD A CHANCE TO LOOK AT THE COSSACK.

5-BUT...  
WANT TO YOU  
LET ME GO IF YOU  
SUSPECTED WHO  
THEY WERE?

I KNEW YOU FOLLOW THIS ROUTE TO THE BORDER, AND WITH YOU LEADING 'EM I WOULDN'T HAVE TRACK OF THESE MONEY LAWYERS. GAVE ME A CHANCE TO EXAMINE THE DEAD MAN.

AND LEACH WERE  
THEY WERE  
ABOUT TO HAVE  
YOU ALONG.

## FROM BORDO TROLLING, AND

DANFORTH WAS AFTER THAT  
SNAKE OF YOURS," HE WANTED  
TO RUN IT ON HIS BACKPACK, SO  
THEY'D BOTH BE ABLE TO CARRY  
THEMSELVES OUT AS HIM STAFF.  
HE WAS COMPOSED SO SNAKE  
WAS IN THE BACK FOR IT... THEN  
WILL WHOLELY SUFFERED THAT  
FIRE... AND MY "E IT LOOK LIKE  
WOULD SAVED ONE ANOTHER."

CO. 10TH DIVISION (MOTORCYCLE) IN  
CONDUCTING SAFETY CHECKS IN  
THE CONTOUR AREA AND FOR  
ROAD DEPARTMENTS FROM SEVENTH  
TO CENTRAL CITY.

CAN YOU  
OLD SOB-  
BUSTER...  
WANT TO  
CONTINUE  
THAT CONTEST  
OF COURSE?

NOT ON YOUR  
TINYFINGERS! YOU  
MIGHT TAKE IT AWAY  
FROM YOUR MIND  
TO USE ME AS  
BUT AGAIN...ON  
THE END OF  
YOUR FISHING LINE!  
I'M SAYING  
JULIAN!

**Figure 1**



# GOLDEN ARROW

## #1 THE GHOST of Golden Arrow

WHEN the vicious criminals try to steal the oil rich valley, they know they'll have to get rid of Golden Arrow before they can complete their plans! But read what happens when the Robin Hood of the Old West refuses to stay dead and his GHOST carries on the fight!

IT'S GOLDEN ARROW!

BUT IT CAN'T BE! HE'S DEAD!

AS GOLDEN ARROW RODES INTO THE TOWN OF DRY GULCH HE STOPS AT THE SHOP OF PAUL TRYON, THE LOCAL ARTIST—

HONKY, PAUL, I'VE BEEN AWAY FOR RIGHT CLOSE TO A MONTH NOW! I RECKON YOU GAINT HAVE THAT PICTURE OF ME FINISHED BY NOW!

I SHORE HAVE, GOLDEN ARROW! I SAW YOU COMING UP THE STREET SO I BROUGHT IT RIGHT OUT!

THERE IT IS! HOW DO YOU LIKE IT?

IT'S A RIGHT GOOD PICTURE OF ME! LET'S ROLL IT UP AGAIN AND I'LL PUT IT WITH MY BLANKET ROLL!

AFTER GOLDEN ARROW HAD PAID FOR THE PICTURE—

THE TOWN LOOKS FLAT! EMPTY TODAY! WHERE IS EVERYONE?

MOST FOLKS ARE AT THE SHERIFF'S MEETING! THEY'RE DISCUSSING WHAT TO DO ABOUT CHUCK VOSENER'S GANG AND THEIR RAIDS ON THE RANCHERS! IT APPEARS LIKE CHUCK VOSENER IS TRYING TO PUSH EVERYONE OUT OF THE VALLEY!



# COWBOY WESTERN COMICS

AT THE MENTION OF PROBLEMS GOLDEN ARROW LOSES NO TIME IN GETTING OVER TO THE TOWN HALL!

YOU ALL KNOW I DON'T WANT TO LOSE THE BAR J, BUT WE KNOW WE'RE NO MATCH FOR VOSSNER AND HIS GUNMEN! I SAY Y'VE GOT TO NOW TO SAVE OUR LIVES AND THEN SEND FOR THE TROOPS TO CHASE THOSE OUTLAW OFF OUR SPREADS!



I OWN THE TOWN! AND I DON'T AIM TO LET IT UP WITHOUT A FIGHT! I SAY HIS HAND TOGETHER AND FIGHT IT OUT WITH CHUCK VOSSNER AND HIS ARMY OF KILLERS!



I WANT TO THANK YOU MEN FOR COMING HERE AND GIVING ME YOUR OPINION ON HOW TO FIGHT THIS MENACE! I SEE THAT OUR OLD FRIEND GOLDEN ARROW HAS JUST COME INTO THE HALL, SO IF YOU'LL FOCUS ME, I WANT TO TALK THIS SITUATION OVER WITH HIM!



AFTER THE SHERIFF TELLS GOLDEN ARROW ABOUT CHUCK VOSSNER'S ACTIVITIES —

— SO YOU SEE THIS VOSSNER IS NO SMALL TIME SCORING RAIDER! HIS A LARGE BAND THAT SEEMS TO BE MAKING A SYSTEMATIC DRIVE TO PUSH ALL RANCHERS OUT OF THE VALLEY!

THEN WHY DON'T YOU JUST LEAD A LARGE POSSE AND GO OUT AND FIGHT THE JASPERST!



BECAUSE VOSSNER IS A GOOD GUNMAN, BUT I JUST DON'T THINK HE'S SMART ENOUGH TO WORK OUT A BIG PROJECT LIKE CLEARING THE VALLEY! I'VE GOT A HUNCH HE'S WORKING FOR SOMEBODY AND I WANT THE BIG BOSS BEHIND THE RAIDS!



I'M READY TO HELP! WHEN DO YOU AIM TO GET STARTED?

I RECKON THERE ISN'T MUCH WE CAN DO TILL TOMORROW MORNING! SUPPOSE YOU SPEND THE NIGHT AT THE SMALL SHACK UP IN THE HILLS, AND IN THE MORNING, WE'LL GET TOGETHER AND SET UP A PLAN OF ACTION!



THAT NIGHT, GOLDEN ARROW IS AWAKENED BY NOISE IN HIS SHACK!

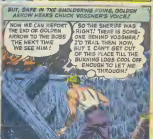
WHAT'S THERE? WHU? HEY, WHAT IS THIS? I'M TIED TO THE BED!



I'M CHUCK VOSSNER AND I'VE HEARD OF YOUR REPUTATION FOR HELPING THE LAW! I AIM TO MAKE SURE YOU STAY OUT OF THINGS AROUND HERE!



# COWBOY WESTERN COMICS



# COWBOY WESTERN COMICS

LATER, GOLDEN ARROW ARRIVES  
AT THE SHERIFF'S HOME —

WAKE UP, SHERIFF! YOU WERE  
RIGHT! THERE IS SOMEONE  
BEHIND CHUCK VOSSNER  
AND I HAVE AN IDEA  
HOW TO HAVE HIM  
REVEAL HIS IDENTITY!

WHAT  
DO YOU AIM  
TO DO?



VOSSNER THINKS HE'S KILLED  
ME, SO I'M GOING TO HAUNT HIM  
UNTIL HE RUNS TO HIS BOSS  
FOR PROTECTION! WHEN HE  
DOES, I'LL FIND OUT WHO  
HIS BOSS IS! NOW ALL  
I HAVE TO DO IS PICK UP  
A LENDER OF CHAIN  
AND I'M OFF!



SHERIFF WHITE WIND! WE'RE  
GOING TO ACT OUT  
A GREAT STORY!



SOME TIME LATER, IN THE HILLS —

THERE'S THEIR HIDE-OUT AND THAT'S  
CHUCK VOSSNER SITTING IN THE CABIN!  
THERE'S WHERE HE'S GOING TO BE  
STARTLED OUT OF A YEAR'S  
GROWTH!



HUH! GOLDEN ARROWS!  
BUT IT CAN'T BE! GOLDEN  
ARROW IS DEAD!



THAT IS ONLY THE BEGINNING!  
NOW THE OKERRY WARMINT IS  
GOING TO GET THE REAL  
SPOON TREATMENT!



THIS CHAIN RATTLE WILL  
HELP PUT HIM IN THE  
SPIRIT OF THINGS!



INSIDE THE CABIN, GOLDEN ARROWS'  
TACTICS HAVE TAKEN EFFECT!

IT IS GOLDEN ARROW! THIS  
TIME, I'LL MAKE SURE  
HE DIES!



# COWBOY WESTERN COMICS



AYEE! THE BULLETS  
WENT RIGHT THROUGH  
HIM! HE'S A  
GHOST!



Suddenly—  
NOW HE'S DISAPPEARED! IF I'M  
GOING TO BE HAUNTED BY GOLDEN  
ARROW, I'M GETTING OUT OF  
HERE! I'M GOING TO SEE THE  
BOSS AND TELL HIM I'M THROUGH!



MY PICTURE WAS TURNED BY  
THOSE BULLETS, BUT IT SERVED  
A GOOD PURPOSE! THERE GOES  
CHUCK NOW AND I'M ALMOST SURE  
HE'S HEADING FOR HIS BOSS!



COME ON, WHITE WIND!  
WE'RE FOLLOWING THAT  
BRODONTAIL!



SHORTLY  
AFTER—

HE HIT STRAIGHT FOR THE  
LAZY BY! THIS WILL BEAR  
SOME LOOKING INTO! I'LL  
SNEAK UP TO THAT OPEN WINDOW  
AND TRY TO GET AN  
EARFUL!



BUT I TELL YOU, WOODY, THE  
GHOST OF GOLDEN ARROW IS  
HAUNTING ME! I'M SCARED!  
I DON'T WANT TO HAVE  
ANYTHING MORE TO DO  
WITH THE JOB!

YOU FOOL! I TOLD  
YOU NEVER TO COME  
TO MY RANCH-  
HOUSE! NOW  
YOU'LL —



WAIT A MINUTE! YOU WAIT RIGHT  
HERE WHILE I GET SOMETHING!  
I'LL BE RIGHT BACK!

# COWBOY WESTERN COMICS

AND A FEW SECONDS LATER —

I THOUGHT I CAUGHT A GLIMPSE OF SOME OVALHOOT IN THAT WINDOW! NOW REACH, LARIMAN, AND GET INTO THE HOUSE!

HUM!



IT'S GOLDEN ARROW — AND HE'S ALIVE!

RIGHT! AND THAT'S WHY WE CAN'T DELAY ANY LONGER! I'LL RIDE TO THE SHERIFF AND TELL HIM THAT GOLDEN ARROW HAS LOCATED THE VESPER GANG IN THE HILLS AND HE WANTS THE RANCHERS TO COME OUT AND CLEAN OUT THE GANG!



THEN I'LL LEAD ALL THE RANCHERS TO A SPOT WHERE YOU AND YOUR MEN CAN AMBUSH THEM. YOU WILL OBLI ALL THE LAND OWNERS AND LEAVE IT CLEAR FOR ME TO GRAB ALL THE LAND — AND ALSO THE OIL BENEATH IT!



BUT FIRST Tie UP THIS HORSE! WE MAY NEED HIM AS A HOSTAGE LATER!

RIGHT, BOSS, AND THIS TIME HE WON'T GET AWAY!



SOON —

DON'T FORGET! I'LL LEAD THE RANCHERS THROUGH HOSPER PASS WHERE YOU AND YOUR MEN WILL BE WAITING!

DON'T WORRY, BOSS, IT WILL BE A MASSACRE!



KNOWING THAT EVERY SECOND COUNTS, GOLDEN ARROW STRUGGLES VIGILANTLY WITH THE ROPES THAT BIND HIM. BUT IT IS HOURS LATER BEFORE HIS WRISTS, RAFT FROM THE FRICTION OF THE ROUGH ROPES, FINALLY COME FREE!



I MADE IT! I'M FREE! THERE'S NO TIME LEFT TO RIDE TO TOWN! THE RANCHERS MUST ALREADY BE ON THEIR WAY!

I'VE GOT TO BEAT THEM TO HOSPER PASS OR IT'S SURE DEATH FOR ALL OF THEM!



AFTER A BREATHTAKING RIDE —

HOLD IT, SHERIFF! THERE'S AN AMBUSH WAITING ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE PASS!

GOLDEN ARROW! I'M GETTING OUT OF HERE!



# COWBOY WESTERN COMICS



# COWBOY WESTERN COMICS

REPUBLIC PICTURES' STAR

# Rocky Lane

A  
BLACK JACK  
STORY

in  
The  
TERROR

HOWLING HORDES DISAPPEAR WITHOUT TRACE AND TOUCH OFF HAIR-TRIGGER TEMPER IN A SWEEPING, TURBULENT TIDE OF VIOLENCE THAT EVEN THE SIX-SUN PROWESS AND FLEET-FOOTING POWER OF ROCKY LANE'S MIGHTY FISTS CANNOT STEEM—UNTIL THE GREAT STALLION, BLACK JACK, RUMBS HIMSELF INTO THE MARLBOROM TO MEET THE MURDEROUS CHALLENGE OF

**THE STALKING TERROR!**

**T**HE INDOUBTABLE UNDERCOVER MARSHAL, ROCKY LANE, FACES HIS GREAT STALLION, BLACK JACK, OVER A RUBBED MOUNTAIN TRAIL...

EASY, BLACK JACK, OLD PARD! THESE MOUNTAIN TRAILS CALL FOR SOME MIGHTY SURE FOOTING!

**S**UDDENLY—

HELP!  
LEAVE SO...  
I'M FLAME  
INNOCENT!

STINGING THE  
HOSS-STEALING  
VARIANT UP!

WHOA,  
BLACK JACK!  
THAT SOUNDS AS IF  
A NECKTIE PARTY  
IS GOING TO COME  
OFF!

LET'S GO, BLACK JACK!  
I AM TO TAKE A  
HAND IN THIS!

HAIL  
AWAY, MEN!  
HE'S AN EX-HUSTLER  
AND A LEOPARD  
DOESN'T CHANGE  
ITS SPOTS, I  
RECKON!





# COWBOY WESTERN COMICS

IT LOOKS AS IF I GOT  
HERE FIRST IN THE  
RICH OF THIS!

I RECKON IT'S ONE  
OF HIS RUSTLER PARLOWS  
GUN HIM DOWN,  
MEN!



DROP THAT GUN AND START  
TALKING—FRONT! I'M ROCKY  
LANE AND I AIM TO FIND OUT  
WHY YOU JASPER ARE  
STANDING UP THIS RANBY!

ROCKY LANE  
—THE  
UNDERCOVER  
MARSHAL?



THAT'S RIGHT! NOW  
WHAT'S THE ALL  
ABOUT?

I'VE BEEN LIESSING  
SOME THOROUGHSED  
HORSES RIGHT ALONG  
AND MY HANDS, HERE,  
ROUND OUT THAT THIS  
MAVERICK, WHO WAS RANG  
HEAD ON THE BRONCH WAS  
A RUSTLER—WHICH  
MEANS HE'S BEEN  
STEALING THEM!

THAT'S A  
DOGGED  
LIE!



SUN MEAN TO SAY  
BALD-FACED THAT  
YOU'RE NOT AN  
EX-RUSTLER?

HOW  
ABOUT  
THAT?

THAT PART IS TRUE  
ENOUGH AND I WON'T  
DENY IT! I WAS JUST  
A WILD HED WHO  
BUT MIXED UP WITH  
A BAD CROWD,  
AND...



...BELIEVE ME, ROCKY, I LEARNED  
MY LESSON! I'VE GONE STRAIGHT  
EVER SINCE! WHEN I SAY I  
DIDN'T STEAL THOSE HORSES,  
I'M TELLING THE TRUTH!



ALL RIGHT! I RECKON I'LL TAKE  
YOUR WORD ON THAT, BUT IT'LL  
GO NIGHT! HARD WITH YOU IF  
YOU'RE LYING—BECAUSE I AM  
TO ROUND UP WHOEVER IS  
POIND THE MUSTANG!

THANKS, ROCKY,  
AND I AIM  
TO HELP YOU!



NOW TELL ME HOW  
THESE HORSES  
HAVE BEEN  
DISAPPEARING!

I CAN'T  
FIGURE IT  
OUT! I TAKE  
THE HERD OF HORSES  
TO WATER IN THE  
MORNING AND EVENING  
AND BRING THEM  
BACK, BUT EVERY  
ONCE IN A WHILE  
THERE'S ONE  
MISSING!



# COWBOY WESTERN COMICS



# COWBOY WESTERN COMICS



# COWBOY WESTERN COMICS

THAT EX-RUSTLER MADE ONE BIG MISTAKE, I RECKON! HE LED THE HERD WHICH MEANS THEY WERE BEHIND HIM! I AM TO KEEP THE HORSES IN FRONT OF ME WHERE I CAN KEEP MY EYE ON THEM ALL THE TIME!



**S**UDDENLY--- WITHOUT WARNING---

A MOUNTAIN LION!

GRRRR!



**A**S THE FEROCIOUS MOUNTAIN LION POSES A MIGHTY CLAWED PAW FOR THE SLASHING DEATH-GRAB, THE GREAT STALLION, BLACK JACK, WHIRLS TO THE DEFENSE OF HIS BELOVED MASTER....



....AND FACES THE SHARING FURY OF THE STALKING TERROR!



**A**S THE RAPIDUS-KILLER SAVAGELY TURNS ITS BLAZING FURY TOWARD THE GREAT STALLION, BLACK JACK UNDAUNTEDLY PLUNGES FORWARD TO MEET THE ATTACK WITH THE THUNDERING VIOLENCE OF A RAGING TORNADO GONE WILD!



# COWBOY WESTERN COMICS

**1** AS THE GREAT BAKING CLAWS OF THE MOUNTAIN LION SLASH TOWARD THE VITAL JUGULAR VEIN, BLACK JACK LEAPED OUT WITH LIGHTNING SPEED—SENDING HIS MURDEROUS ASSAILANT FLYING!



**2** AS THE GREAT-HEARTED BLACK JACK FURIOUSLY CHARGES TO END THE FRY, THE WILY MOUNTAIN KILLER DEFTLY SIDE-STEPS, AND...



....LEAPS TO THE MIGHTY STALLION'S BACK FOR THE KILL!



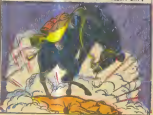
**3** BUT THE KEEN, INTELLIGENT MIND OF BLACK JACK HAS SEIZED THE STRATEGY IN A TWINKLING FLASH AND GOES INTO INSTANTANEOUS ACTION.....



.... AND ROLLS, FINING THE SHARING-KILLER TO THE GROUND IN A CRESCENDO OF PRIMITIVE SCREAMS AND BREAKING BONES.....



**4** BLACK JACK WHIRLS AND STOMES AGAIN AND AGAIN WITH THE EARTH-SHAKING FORCE OF LIGHTNING, STAMPING THE MURDEROUS SPARK OF LIFE OUT OF THE GREAT KILLER-CAT!



GOOD OLD FINE, BLACK JACK! YOU'VE SAVED MY LIFE! I RECKON I SHOULD SAY THANKS, BUT WE DON'T NEED WORDS TO SAYVV EACH OTHER!



# COWBOY WESTERN COMICS

WE RODE BACK OVER THE TRAIL WHEN THE BRNDOP HORDES CAME BACK WITHOUT YUH, ROCKY - WHAT IN HEAVN WILL P A MOUNTAIN LION STRAINED TO BITS!

RIGHT! THAT'S YOUR RUSTLER, GENTS...WHAT'S LEFT OF HIM!

AND HERE ARE YOUR RUSTLED BRNDOS OR... WHAT'S LEFT OF THEM IN THE CAVE!

SO THAT MOUNTAIN LION WAS THE RUSTLER!



RIGHT! HE PICKED OFF THE STRAGGLERS, KILLED THEM AND CRASHED THEM INTO THE CAVE, AND THEN CAREFULLY BLOTTED OUT HIS TAIL - AS CATS ALWAYS DO! OUR FARD, THE SA-RUSTLER NEVER EVEN SAW THE MOUNTAIN LION BECAUSE HE LED THE BAND OF BRNDOS!

THANKS, ROCKY LANE! YUH'VE DONE MORE THAN JUST SAVE MY LIFE! YUH'VE MADE FOLKS BELIEVE IN ME AGAIN!

WE SHOW THANK YUH, ROCKY LANE! YUH'VE SAVED US FROM TAKING AN INNOCENT MAN'S LIFE - AND YUH WIPED OUT A KILLER!

THANKS, BUT THE CREDIT FOR ALL THIS GOES TO BLACK JACK! GET RAMBLING, OLD FARD, AND I DO MEAN FARD!



FOLLOW THE ADVENTURES OF

# Rocky Lane

AND HIS HORSE BLACK JACK

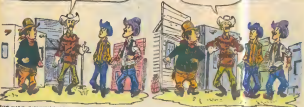
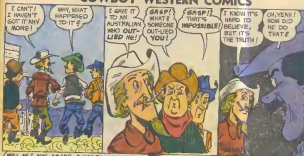
*in his own magazine...*

ASK YOUR LOCAL DEALER FOR rocky lane western

# BUFFALO BULL... AUSTRALIA BOUND!



# COWBOY WESTERN COMICS



HE WAS SHOWING ME AROUND HIS GROUNDS, WHEN A HERD OF BULLS CAME INTO VIEW...





# COWBOY WESTERN COMICS

"IN A FEW MOMENTS WE CAME UPON A FLOCK OF SHEEP..."



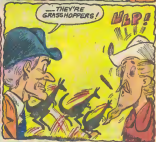
"NOW, THEY'RE ABOUT THE SIZE OF AMERICAN RABBITS!"



"AT THAT MOMENT A FEW KANGAROOS HOPPED PAST US..."



"...THEY'RE GRASSHOPPERS!"



"I DIDN'T SAY ANOTHER WORD! I JUST HANDED MY LION'S MEDAL TO HIM!"

"HA, HA! HE PUT YUH IN MORE PLACE, DIDN'T HE?"



"YUP! THAT WAS THE ONLY TIME I RAN ACROSS AN HOMBRE WHO LIED BETTER THAN ME!"



"WELL, HE BELIEVES YUH REALLY WERE IN AUSTRALIA NOW! TELL US ABOUT THAT KANGAROO YUH FOUGHT!"

"I HATE TO THINK OF IT! EVEN THE MEMORY IS PAINFUL!"

"YUH MEAN HE BEAT YUH UP?"



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SO I WAS GETTING THE  
BEST OF HIM ...



... BUT HE HAD A POCKET FULL OF  
FRIENDS, AND THEY ALL BANGED UP ON ME!



THAT'S RIGHT!  
KANGAROOS DO  
CARRY THEIR  
YOUNG IN THEIR  
POUCHES,  
DON'T THEY?

YES, AND I SAW  
A VERY ANNOYING  
THING OVER THERE!  
THIS IS TRUE,  
FELLOWS! I  
SAW IT WITH MY  
OWN EYES...

A BABY KANGAROO KEPT  
JUMPING OUT OF HIS MAMA'S  
POUCH TIME AFTER TIME,  
AND THE MAMA KANGAROO GOT  
VERY ANNOYED AT THIS AND WAS  
ABOUT TO SPANK THE BABY  
WHEN THE MAMA KANGAROO  
CRIED OUT...

I DON'T SPANK JUNIOR! HE CAN'T  
HELP JUMPING OUT OF MY  
POUCH EVERY TEN MOMENTS!  
I HAVE THE RECCOUGHS!



LET'S GO,  
FELLOWS!

WHY? WHERE ARE Y'ER  
CRITTERS GOING?

TO AUSTRALIA... TO GET  
THAT CHAMPION LION'S  
MEDAL BACK FOR Y'ER!

YES!

